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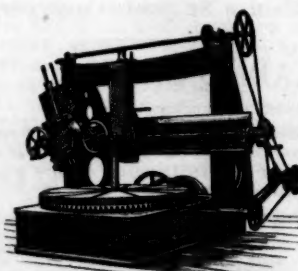
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THE AMERICAN.

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1886.

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

IF the holiday season correctly shows the condition and outlook of business, then we may regard a revival as indicated by the crowds of purchasers and the amount of sales during December. It is true that the prices of things generally were lower than even a year ago, and this may have something to do with the freedom with which purchases were made, while in itself it is not a good sign.

It is gratifying to see the rapid increase in the number of beautiful things which are now made at home. In ceramics, for instance, before the Centennial Exhibition opened our eyes to our artistic sterility, there was hardly anything made in America that was worth owning for its beauty. As Prof. Rouleux wrote of us, we were putting the finest materials in the world to the meanest uses. This year Cincinnati and Trenton competed for the palm, and in spite of the beauty of the Wedgwood ware furnished by the latter, we must adjudge it to the former. It is to be hoped that the sales have been such as to encourage the proprietors of the Cincinnati establishment to go on with their experiment. If our American buyers were to show a trifle of the patriotism which one wealthy Cincinnati woman has displayed in this matter, there could be no doubting the success.

THE past year has not been notable for either great disasters or great prosperity. The record of its wars is not a long one; the business world has suffered no additional prostration, while its recovery from the general depression previously existing has been slow and partial. But on the whole the good cause has made progress. The danger of the complete transfer of our national government to a party unworthy of the trust, has been averted for years to come. No signal blow has been administered to any great national interest, unless it be the injury to shipping and ship-building, by two members of the Cabinet. In Europe the unification of Bulgaria in spite of Hapsburgs and Romanoffs, and the approach towards Irish independence, the rebuke of the war spirit in France, and the prospect of the final overthrow of royal despotism in Denmark, may be set down as gains.

It is true that there have been backsets on both sides of the ocean. The disheartenment of the friends of good government in Cincinnati balances the success of municipal reform in Chicago. The defeat of the Republican ticket in New York and the election of a highly objectionable man to the Governorship, detracts from its success in other quarters. Abroad, the French wars, the annexation of Burmah, and the continued oppression of Egypt may be claimed as calamitous. But all such estimates of a year are the estimates of its harvest and not of its seed time. What new forces have been brought to bear upon the world's moral and social life in 1885 will be better seen by our children than by ourselves.

It is a good sign in Mr. Manning that he shows himself more open to correction and instruction than do some of his apologists. While many well-meaning people have thought it necessary to defend his breach of the law to which Senator Beck called attention, he himself displayed good sense by beginning to correct his fault by making a call of \$10,000,000 of bonds for redemption. This is significant of the fact that the Administration has discovered that it is put into office to execute the will of the American people, and not that of Wall Street. It may be that Wall Street knows better what should be done than the people at large. If so, we must forego the benefit of this superior wisdom at any point where the American people care enough to have their will executed. We can expect no higher wisdom of the government than is found in the people. If they think—and in our judgment they

would be right,—that Mr. Manning's idea of what a surplus should be is preposterous, then Mr. Manning must yield to them, so far as the law requires him.

We fear the same will be the case with silver, on which this Administration is in the right and a majority of the people in the wrong. But here, too, "He that will to Coupar maun to Coupar!" Nothing but a practical experience of the evils resulting from our continued coinage of silver seems likely to convince them of the mischief the law is certain to do, and the fact that exports of gold have begun seems to indicate that the day of retribution upon this silver folly is not far off.

THERE are two objectionable bills before the House which deserve to have attention called to them. One of these is designed to issue an order to the Commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States that he shall restore to his army rank an officer who was removed from that rank in pursuance of the finding of a court-martial twenty-three years ago. That the present Commander-in-chief is not averse to obeying such an order from the national legislature, which his predecessor in office distinctly refused to obey, is no reason for degrading his office, and for setting a very bad precedent.

The other is meant to establish international copyright between this country and every other which gives us reciprocity in this respect. It makes no provision that this shall inure to the benefit of foreign authors rather than their publishers, and none for the manufacture in America of books thus copyrighted. It gives, in fact, to every foreign manufacturer of such a book an absolute monopoly of that manufacture for the American market. Is there any other field of manufacture in which we would tolerate such a monopoly?

In addition to the urgent need for a department of industry in our government, there is urgent need for a court of claims, both to save the time of Congress and the money of the government. A large part of every session is occupied with the passage of bills which never should come before that body, and which such a court would at once dispose of under general rules. The justice of such claims can be ascertained only by such a court, and the procedure in Congress is haphazard and unsafe, as well as partial. There is a great number of claims against our national government,—just and unjust—which have brought nothing but moral ruin to their holders. They have not the influence needed to get a bill passed in their favor, yet they hold on year after year, many of them growing seedier and more disreputable with every session. We owe it to them to put them out of suspense in this matter, by erecting a tribunal before which their claims will have a hearing. To avoid all risk of making the jurisdiction of the court too wide, its decision might be made final only in cases involving less than a specified sum, and the confirmation of an appropriation bill be required where a large sum is at stake.

This we need; but we can very well wait for Mr. Simon Newcomb's scientific department. A mere consolidation of the surveys now carried on by the government might seem proper enough; but as it would remove each of them from its present dependence upon the department of which it is a bureau, and would give the united body a sort of independent existence, it is well to consider all the possible consequences of such a step. And it is also well to remember that with science the national government is concerned only in a limited degree. It patronizes scientific investigation only with a utilitarian purpose. It has a coast survey for the sake of our commerce; a geological survey for the sake of the proper development of its public domain. It is true that the former has been developed in certain biological directions, which

very naturally grow out of a geological survey, and to this there is little to object, so long as the biology is not made a main object in the outlay of the public money. But the notion that the national government is properly concerned with science has been fostered by some of our scientific men until there is danger of our being saddled with a scientific establishment as complete and as objectionable as the religious establishments of Europe.

THE non-acceptance of Mr. John Bigelow, by the post of Assistant Treasurer at New York, naturally suggests the inquiry why an effort should have been made to remove a perfectly satisfactory incumbent. Mr. Acton's capability and fidelity were unquestioned, and the people of the United States were altogether unlikely to be better served by any new appointee. If the public service were administered upon the basis of common sense, one of the last things which a busy executive would apply himself to would be the expulsion of a good officer from such a place in the interest of mere partisanship.

WE desire that when the campaign of 1888 comes on it shall be clearly understood that the Democratic administration, and not the Republican Senate, is mainly responsible for whatever demoralization of the public service may be the result of causes now in operation.

Thus says the *National Republican*, of Washington, and the natural comment upon it is that the "clear understanding" in 1888 will have been formed upon more circumstances than merely the action of Mr. Cleveland's Administration. In order that the responsibility shall be put upon it for demoralizing the public service,—the extent of the injury will be better seen then,—it is necessary that the party in opposition should make the demonstration that they are not parties to the wrong-doing. They must make their skirts clear of it, and draw the line sharply between that theory of the government which makes it serve the public and that which gives it over as spoils for partisan contention.

IN Arizona there is continuous trouble with the Apaches, growing in part, at least, out of the mismanagement of one of the agencies. It threatens to become still worse through the indiscriminate resentment of the white people. As has always been the case in our Indian troubles, the peaceful Indians share the odium of the outrages perpetrated by those who have taken the war-path. The Governor of the Territory has had to issue a proclamation, warning all concerned that he means to extend the protection of the laws to all law-abiding residents of Arizona, whatever their color of skin.

THE close of the year brings us statements as to the annual budgets of the chief cities of the Union, and the contrast is certainly very curious. Taking the annual appropriations on the basis of resident population New York leads the list with \$36.65 a head: but this is misleading, as the city is the business home of owners of stores and other property who reside in the suburbs to an extent which is true of no other city in the world. Next comes Providence, \$18.71; Washington, \$17.38; Chicago, 16.18; Philadelphia, \$16.09; Cincinnati, \$14.52; St. Louis, \$13.99; Albany, \$13.39; Baltimore, \$10.26; Milwaukee, \$9.07; and New Orleans, 5.20. The European tax-rate is far below this. London pays \$7.40 a head; Berlin, \$7.35; and Paris, \$5.40. The average for eighteen American cities is \$11.95. One reason of this enormous difference is found in the fact that American cities undertake much more for their people than do European cities,—education for instance. Much that in Europe is done by national government and paid out of indirect taxes, in America falls to the local governments, and is paid out of direct taxes on personal and real property. A second reason is that European cities have an accumulated stock of public works and conveniences, which American cities are now acquiring. A third is that many things which we do well and at a considerable cost, are done badly and cheaply in Europe. But after all allowances in our favor, a great part of the difference must be traced to the want of properly organized

municipal administration, of which Berlin is probably the best example.

OUR own budget for the year has been made easier by the windfall of \$2,000,000 from the accumulated surplus of the Gas Trust. We regret to see a disposition to cut the money up among a number of separate improvements, instead of spending it on one or two great objects. We are rich enough to provide out of ordinary taxation for new school-houses, a new county jail and the like. Two great objects are pressing upon us, either of which is much more than enough to absorb the whole sum. They are the repaving of our streets, and the creation of a new water supply. It would be a heroic act to spend the money on one or both of these, and make up our minds to take care of the other objects from our ordinary revenues. And it is such acts of public-spirited heroism which give permanent character to a city.

THE cities of New Jersey are highly favored by the legislature of that extremely righteous State. By a series of laws extending over the years 1880-85, they are enabled to evade the payment of their debts until judgment day. The assessors of taxes are authorized to resign their offices at any moment, so that they cannot be constrained to levy a special tax for the benefit of the creditors. Taxation for state and county purposes has been separated from city taxation, so that neither may suffer from the want of a board of assessors. And any excess in the appropriations or assessments of one year may be carried over to the next, so that a city may continue its corporate outlay without the action of any board of assessors from year to year.

This legislation seems to have been devised more for the benefit of the particular city of Elizabeth than of the other cities of New Jersey generally. Elizabeth is hopelessly bankrupt, though making enormous outlays on needless improvements. One of the city's creditors is the Singer Sewing Machine Company, which was forced to the radical step of closing its works in the city and throwing its work-people out of employment, in order to bring the municipal authorities to desist from collecting taxes of the company without paying any part of their debt to it.

MR. O'BRIEN, who has been re-elected Mayor of Boston, has signed a bill to redistrict the city in such a way as to secure a permanent Democratic majority of two-thirds in the City Council. The bill was before him for signature before the election, but he postponed action until the votes were cast. The *Transcript* begged him, in the name of his alleged supporters, to veto it, but he would not do so. This is the kind of a mayor elected by a city which is held up as a contrast to our own.

IN Great Britain the question of Home Rule for Ireland continues to distract the parties. The Tories are the more united in opposition as Home Rule would be the ruin of their power in Great Britain. They cannot afford to lose either their fifteen Irish members or their possible support for the Parnellites against Mr. Gladstone. For the same reason the Liberals are gravitating towards concession, in spite of the efforts of the Whig leaders to check the current set in motion by Mr. Gladstone. Scotland, led by Lord Rosebery, has given its assent to Mr. Gladstone's proposal, and with Scotland will move the central body of the English Liberals.

The Whigs, on the one hand, and the extreme Radicals on the other, are likely to bolt Mr. Gladstone's leadership on this issue. But the Chamberlain party, if separated from Mr. Gladstone, is not much more than half a dozen in strength, and it is said that the Whigs proper cannot muster more than about thirty votes. With Mr. Parnell's assent to his plan Mr. Gladstone could carry it through the Commons after a bolt of a hundred and fifty Liberals from his leadership. That anything like so many will bolt there is little reason to suppose.

To weaken the force of the Irish verdict for Home Rule, the vote on both sides is pointed to as evidence that the Nationalists

are only two to one. In this there are several fallacies. In every constituency where the Tories or Liberals had any strength, there was a poll, and their strength was brought out. In quite a number where there were few voters except Nationalists, there was no contest, and the Home Rule member was returned without a vote. None of these latter constituencies are included in the totals thus paraded. Again, household suffrage is far from being manhood suffrage, especially in the cities. If every lodger in Belfast and Derry had had a vote, the Home Rulers would have carried both cities. In some parts of our own city, it has been found in actual inspection that the greater part of the vote was cast by lodgers, and not by householders. But even a vote of two to one would be a sufficiently emphatic *plebiscitum* against the Union. As a matter of fact it was much nearer five to one, as Mr. Herbert Gladstone estimates it.

AMERICA has had its share in the Irish victory. Thus far at least \$80,000 has been sent over to pay the election expenses of Home Rule members, and the collections go on. If more should be needed than can be raised at home, there is no doubt that America and Australia will furnish it. The English newspapers refer to this also as weakening the force of the Irish vote for Home Rule. They should rather find in it an index of the deep hatred of the Union, which no lapse of time and no distance from home can extinguish in this people of long and bitter memories.

THE hysterical rage into which the possibility of Home Rule throws a British Whig is shown by the suggestion of *The Times* that the best solution would be to declare martial law in Ireland, and to exclude the Irish delegation from Parliament. This would be a logical application of the principle that the best thing to do with the demand of the Irish people would be to vote it down. But there are two defects in it. The first is that it would involve a repeal of the Treaty of Union, which is just what the most pronounced Irish agitators want. The second is that it would transfer Irish leadership from Mr. Parnell to first the Invincibles, and then to the revolutionary party. Mr. Parnell's position at the head of the Irish party of movement has been secured in spite of the opposition of men who hold that nothing is to be expected from parliamentary action, and that the Home Rule movement is a waste of Irish energy, which would have been better employed in fighting for independence. England has nothing to gain by turning Irish agitation into secret and military channels, although *The Spectator* seems now to think that an Irish rebellion would be the best way out of the difficulty.

M. GREY has been reelected President of the French Republic, after a scene which far surpasses any disorder ever known in a British or American legislative body. What we have seen of voting in the English elections, and of rowdiness in this joint convention of the French Assembly and Senate, makes us contemplate with honest pride the superior orderliness of American politics. Some English papers used to speak of the danger of English politics becoming "Americanized." It would be a great gain to England in order and in sobriety if they were so. That country would hardly know itself if it were to go through a general election with as little disturbance as America witnessed the summer before last, in one of the most earnest struggles known to our history.

THE POST OFFICE SCANDALS.

MR. WILLIAM DUDLEY FOULKE, of Indiana, a member of the Senate of that State, and, as we think we are correct in saying, a Republican who could not bring himself to Mr. Blaine's support, has been investigating and reporting upon the manner in which Mr. Cleveland has removed postmasters, and filled their places with partisan selections. His letter on the subject is very interesting; first, because it deals mainly with facts, and second, because he expresses the doubt, after surveying the facts, whether any reform of the Civil Service is likely to be secured by the country under existing conditions.

Mr. Foulke's investigations were directed to the post-offices whose incumbents are Presidential appointments. He says:

Between the 1st and 20th of August last, noticing that "suspensions" of postmasters before the expiration of their terms were becoming very frequent, I addressed 193 letters indiscriminately to postmasters suspended in this State, and 102 letters to Presidential postmasters elsewhere. I inquired of each the cause of the suspension, whether any charges had been made, whether there was any investigation or any opportunity for an investigation or defence. To these letters I received 159 replies, some of these showed that the officer had resigned or that his term had expired, a few failed to answer the questions, but 136 gave me the desired information, 101 from Indiana and 35 from elsewhere.

In only two cases out of the number thus explained,—one in Indiana and one in New York,—had there been any investigation. In all the others, without exception, there had been no notice of change, no assignment of cause, no opportunity to explain or deny any alleged reason for complaint, and the usual experience of the official was that he saw in the newspaper the announcement of his removal, or was notified of the change by his designated successor. Upon inquiry, many postmasters were able to discover what machinery had been in motion to displace them, and in a large number of instances, (which Mr. Foulke describes in detail), there had been the flimsiest and meanest kind of underhand misrepresentation by persons nearly connected with the applicants for the places. Mr. Foulke calls the whole business a "remarkable system of secret charges by unknown accusers," and he declares that, "it encourages spies and informers, slander, falsehood and suspicion." That it encourages a decent, efficient, respectable, and self-respecting public service he does not believe, nor does any one with an ounce of wit. That it is grossly indecent, and that it dishonors the present age of American politics, it will require a political gambler to deny.

One notable feature of Mr. Foulke's experience in the investigation of these cases, and one that cannot be overlooked, was his consultation with the President on the subject. After getting his facts he took them to headquarters; the result he thus describes:

Not believing it possible that these removals were thus made with the approval of the author of the letter to Mr. Curtis, I communicated to the President personally the results of my inquiries, together with the names of the postmasters in question. I found, however, that the President approved this course.

Why the President did so he was good enough to explain. He stated that "he considered it impracticable to inform the postmasters of the charges against them," and that, though they "were continually protesting, objecting, and asking for copies of the charges," these "could not be furnished then." Mr. Foulke explained that the charges "were frequently false," but the President did not appear to see that this was a material feature of the case,—or at least that it was one which made it any more desirable that both sides should be heard. On the contrary, says Mr. Foulke,—

He said he regretted that I had made these inquiries, that the Department had to get its information as best it could, that he had great difficulty in bringing many of his party friends up to his ideas of this reform, and that Indiana was a particularly bad State in that respect.

We suppose that nothing in the way of comment or explanation upon this is needed. The situation in which Mr. Cleveland finds himself is one that may well try the metal of which he is composed. No doubt he has difficulty in bringing his party friends up to his ideas, and particular difficulty in the State of the late Mr. Hendricks; and this for the very reason which was perceived and understood by those friends of Civil Service Reform who supported Mr. Blaine in 1884. Even if they had held a high opinion of Mr. Cleveland's inclinations on that subject, they knew what were the views of the men who stood behind him, "and that Indiana was a particularly bad State in that respect."

It is proper to note, too, that Mr. Foulke sent his letter,—a concise, perspicuous, and courteous document,—to the *Nation*, of

New York, which, he states, took no notice of it whatever. This is explained by the simple fact that the *Nation* is not so anxious to prevent the demoralization of the public service as it is to sustain the political fortunes of the present Administration.

CONDITION OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN LABOR.

IN the English elections there was very frequent reference to the fact that American experience furnished a sufficient answer to much Free Trade argument. In the United States, it was said, the condition of the working classes is very much better than at home, and the mischief said to be inflicted upon labor by protection has no existence. Since the enactment of their protective tariff the Americans have very greatly increased the number of their skilled and unskilled laborers, and yet there seems to be a high degree of comfort and a wide diffusion of prosperity among them all.

This argument the Liberals met partly by an insistence that this prosperity in America was due to causes which have nothing to do with the Tariff, such as the existence of a great supply of unoccupied land, and partly by a flat denial of the facts. The former argument has much less weight with the English public since Mr. Chamberlain called attention to the existence of millions of acres of unoccupied land in England, and the failure to extend the area of English agriculture over the island as in Belgium and some other European countries. It was upon the bolder argument of denial that they seem to have relied the most. The figures of our great strikes were carefully paraded in the English papers as showing that in America there is no paradise for the workman, and that with us the laboring man has his grievances as well as elsewhere.

No doubt the Millennium has not arrived in America,—not even the Stuart-Mill-ennium as yet. The problems of capital and labor, which Carlyle pointed out forty years ago as the greatest problems of this industrial age, have not been solved in America. We may be said to have paid less attention to them just because we have not felt that pressure of necessity, which generally drives men to the solution of such problems. England is ahead of us in this respect, just because they press upon her more sorely than upon us. Her coöperative stores have made the workingman's wages go farther, and her better organized trades' unions have made strikes less necessary and arbitration easier, because the evils these correct are so much more urgent for correction with her.

But it is a mistake to suppose that strikes furnish any comparative test of the condition of labor in different countries. There is a depth of suffering in which strikes are no longer possible, and the laborer is obliged to work for any pittance his employers think they can pay him. And there is a social demoralization of the working-classes, in which even a trades' union is impossible. Who ever heard of a strike in the East End of London, where the misery of the working-classes reaches the deepest depth? It has been found quite impossible to organize trades' unions in that abode of nearly hopeless misery, because there is not spirit enough left in its people to coöperate with each other, and because their industries are overwhelmed with demands for employment.

The *Spectator* met the argument from America in a way as brilliant as it was startling. It announced that the American government early this year appointed a commission to make a comparison of the situation of different countries under the present depression of business and that this commission had its report ready although not yet published. It had reached three conclusions: (1) The working classes of England are better off than those of any other country; (2) This is due to free trade; (3) America ought to copy the English policy by a gradual introduction of free trade. And it went on to reason that it would be the height of folly for England to abandon that policy just at the time when other countries were discovering its value.

We have not met with any one who has heard of this wonderful commission appointed by Mr. Cleveland's government which has made since last March an exhaustive examination of the comparative condition of Europe and America, and has reached these wonderful conclusions. (*The Spectator* vouches for the exhaustiveness of the research no less than for the soundness of the conclusions.) Mr. Cleveland seems to know nothing about it, for he has not a word on the subject in his annual message. Mr. Bayard and Mr. Manning are equally silent. Only this English newspaper is able to give the waiting world the contents of a report to the American government, which has not yet been published.

In a word there is no such commission, and by consequence no such report, and the only explanation we can discover of *The Spectator's* blunder is that Mr. Thomas Shearman, of the Brooklyn Revenue Reform Club, has been on a private mission to England to discover something to break the force of Mr. Robert P. Porter's letters and of Col. Carroll D. Wright's figures as to the condition of labor in England and America. We know with what magnifying power an American Free Trader is contemplated in England, but we should not have thought that even the Cobden Club would have been equal to the task of finding a government commission in little Mr. Shearman.

We need not again rehearse the conclusive evidence the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics has furnished as to the condition of American as compared with the English labor. Those figures are the stronger because the Massachusetts workman is worse situated than any other in America with regard to the cost of his food-supply. He has to pay nearly as much for its transportation as if he lived in England and consumed only American wheat. Yet while he gets wages 62 per cent higher, he has to pay but seventeen per cent. more for his living, of which 11 per cent. is due to the higher cost of housing. If he chose to live as meanly as his English brother, he might save three-fifths of his income. As he lives twice as well, he has only \$420,000,000 in the savings' banks of New England—or more by \$50,000,000 than in all the savings' banks of Great Britain—against \$60,000,000 at the time when this "iniquitous and oppressive tariff" went into operation in 1860.

The London correspondent of *The New York Times* is a Free Trader, as he showed by some very doubtful statements he contributed to a recent number of *The Pall Mall Gazette*. He has therefore no motive to draw too dark a picture of the condition of things in the country which asks the world to judge of free trade by its prosperity. He writes to *The Times* of the 27th of December:—

"Here in Europe one's heart aches at the abounding misery which the season's affected merriment illuminates. The suffering among the poor of London, which is always great, is now said to be unprecedented, and the usual efforts at a Christmas alleviation seem to have been paralyzed by the immensity of the task, for comparatively little organized charity has been reported. Any day during the past fortnight one could see thousands of faint and ragged wretches prowling outside the wharves, each ready to fight the other in order to be one of a score who were admitted to a day's work at forty cents if a ship happened to come in. Every business is reported to be worse than it was a year ago. It is said that not a single Christmas publication has yielded a profit. At the London docks less than one-half the quantity of wine has been taken out of bond that was taken out last year. More tangible luxuries suffer in the same way. When it was stated a year ago that the British ship-building industries were 'off' half a million tons, it seemed that the worst showing had passed; but the report now is likely to show another diminution, and one nearly as great. This is a sample of all industries, while the farmers' prices have reached a starvation point. . . . While the price of cattle is almost halved, butchers' meat is as high as ever, and the Kent farmers are combining to get rid of the butchers altogether. The budget, too, will show a large decrease in receipts, despite the increased taxation."

THE NEW JERSEY SHORE.

SEA-SIDE resorts on our Jersey Coast have long been known as winter sanitariums, and with just reason. But it is sure that the American habit of making vacation time come in July and August deprives the people of the enjoyment of the Coast in this latitude when the weather is in its perfection. There are a number of meteorological reasons why the South Jersey Coast should be especially salubrious in the autumn and early winter, if not the year round. As this season of the year is always the driest and clearest there is less atmospheric absorption of solar heat than in more humid weather, the consequence being that the sun's heat reaches shore and sea in measure sufficiently large to prolong the mildness of summer into the latest months of the year. Then the exposure of the coast from Brigantine Beach southward furnishes that trend of shore-line which deflects the inner current of the Gulf Stream off toward the Nantucket Shoals where it bends away to the east and crosses the ocean.

There are two prevailing winds in this latitude, and all the others are merely the variable ones which mark the transition from one to the other. They are the northwest and the southwest winds, and here they are both dry and clear. The latter is the wind which brings rain to the South Atlantic States, causing there the heavy precipitations of the summer months. It follows the line of the Gulf stream, but spreads hundreds of miles inland until it is turned to the eastward of the Alleghany system of mountains. But before these winds reach the Jersey shore they are stripped of their humidity. A more local topography contributes to the mildness and dryness of this coast. A line drawn from the Elk river to the head of Barnegat Bay has upon the southeast a level country in which the highest elevation is not more than 250 feet. While the sun is near its summer solstice the light and sandy soils absorb its heat with great rapidity during the day, and it is the alternations of temperature between land and sea thus caused which produce the daily oscillations of wind at that season and the midsummer storms. As the sun descends southward its rays become less direct, and there is less variation of temperature between land and water, and therefore a more even climate. The remoteness of highlands and hills, the nearest line of which is more than 70 miles in a direct line away, also operates in favor of equability; for the slopes of elevations towards the sea are great precipitators of rain. The theoretical consequence of these conditions is a climate of great mildness, evenness and dryness, and the theory is borne out by the meteorological observations extending over a number of years at Atlantic City and Cape May.

These two points are so well-known as to require no description. All their salubrious qualities, however, belong to the intervening coast. Within two or three years this intervening shore has begun to attract attention and is fast passing under improvement. Indeed the day is not far distant when the whole coast from Navesink to Cape May will be lined with villas and watering places. In that distance of a little more than a hundred miles twenty resorts,—not prospective and speculative ventures, but established and frequented places,—can be enumerated. Sportsmen have for years visited the lagoons, meadows and forests of pine and oak which make up the coast from Egg Harbor southward to fish and to shoot. The deer run in the woods on the mainland, and scores of them were shot during the open season of this year in Atlantic and Cape May counties. The marshes furnish the mud hen, ducks and rail-birds. The waters abound in fish, crabs and oysters. But perhaps the most unexpected game is that which was afforded on an island in full sight of Cape May light-house, and known on the maps as Five Mile Beach. Here many years ago some cattle, either taken over from the mainland to graze where they would be secure from loss by migration and forgotten, or escaping from shipwreck, found a refuge. They increased to a herd estimated to number over two hundred, and lost their domestic habits. In this even climate they picked up food the year round, and found shelter in the coppice and the superb groves of holly which line the landward shore of the island. For a time those who knew of the herd and were not averse to going in quest of such unwieldy game, hunted these creatures with dogs and guns, although this sport was rarely indulged in. Since the railroad has reached this island and settlements have sprung up at either end, neighboring farmers put in claims to the herd, which has now been extinguished by a butcher who has bought them up to supply the markets of Anglesea and Holly Beach with beef.

There are four distinct types of beach which make up the Jersey coast. From Shrewsbury to Manasquan the shore is a bluff, at the foot of which lies the narrow strand where the surf breaks, and along this strip of coast bathers protect themselves with ropes from the varying and strong currents. Barnegat and Little Egg Harbor Bays are inclosed from the sea by narrow sand dunes which are frequently shifted by the winter storms. These bays are sunken meadows through which a net-work of channels,

called thoroughfares further down the coast, interlace. If South Jersey should subside three or four feet, as the State geologist says it is slowly doing, the same formation as Barnegat Bay would extend to Cape May Island. The wide meadows and complex lagoons with the shingle beach which Atlantic City has made familiar to thousands extends to Great Egg Harbor, and on a less complicated scale below Beasley's Point. South of this the interior water courses are simpler, the thoroughfares broader and deeper, and the meadows narrower. A succession of islands make up the coast with beaches as fine as can be found in the world. They are known as the flat beaches, and are so hard that vehicles can be driven over them as easily as over an asphalt road. They shelve so gently that one can wade out upon them a dozen rods without getting in water over depth, while bars lying well out to sea break the violence of the surf and check the undertow. To two of these islands the West Jersey Railroad has recently extended branches, and a ride on them of three or four miles takes the passenger to the main stem. The rapidity with which such new places as Sea Isle, on Ludlam's Island, and Holly Beach and Anglesea on Five Mile Beach, have grown, the excellent provision for sanitary requirements which have been made, the permanence of the winter population, and the stability and quality of the improvements, are something unusual even in these days of rapid town building. Anglesea is as yet a place of hosteleries, the other two places are especially ones of private cottages, some of which are expensive and have been erected by persons who for the sake of the climate remain in them the greater part of the year. On these two islands there are accommodations now for upwards of 3,000 guests, whereas three years ago access to them was had by boats, and a benighted traveler caught upon them would have had to find shelter in a coppice or a Life Saving Station.

In addition to its wild cattle, Five Mile Beach presents another striking and beautiful characteristic in its unique holly groves. They stretch for four miles along the island, and while other trees flourish side by side with them, these are the conspicuous objects. Many of them are very aged trees. Their trunks are more than a foot in diameter at half their height. The light gray bark, with tints of pale green and patches of brown bring together the hoariness of age and the tenderness of youth. The moss hangs from the branches as if the forest were Southern, while the evergreen leaves and the bright red berries keep up the illusion of summer in the drearier days of frost.

While these retreats have long been known to the sportsman they have only recently become accessible to the general public, and their picturesque and salubrious features are as new to thousands as the future watering places on Puget Sound. As they attract population and visitors, the thought will come into mind, that the long stretches of meadows and lagoons which line the Southern half of the Jersey coast may yet repeat the enterprise of the Dutch who reclaimed a far more forbidding and difficult country. When the pressure of population upon subsistence brings these lands into market, some of the most fertile farms in the state will line these thoroughfares.

D. O. K.

AN AMERICAN NIMROD IN THE EAST.¹

THERE was a time when Nimrods founded cities and empires. Now they roam over the world, seeking sport and dealing destruction to buffaloes and tigers, or they survey zoological museums and gather data for scientific naturalists. Their life is filled with many adventures and hairbreadth escapes. When they return to their homes they find their friends and the public eager to enjoy the narrative of their adventures in the wilderness and to be thrilled with their hardships and daring.

Mr. William T. Hornaday has given one of the breeziest books of this kind. In 1876, after having spent two years in Prof. Henry A. Ward's famous museum of natural sciences, at Rochester, he was commissioned by that eminent collector to gather from the woods, waters and jungles of the East Indies, specimens of tropical zoölogy. Mr. Hornaday was well fitted for the work. Not only had he made trial trips in tropical America, and become an expert in taxidermy, but he was blessed "with an iron constitution and strictly temperate by-laws." He has the sanguine American temperament which is disheartened by no disaster or baffled by no difficulty. He writes with the off-hand dash of a reporter trained on a Western daily. He sometimes mingles slang and Scripture phrases in a manner offensive to a refined taste, but he sticks closely to the facts. In every place he visited he had an eye to business, that is, to beasts, birds and fishes, and how to get them, alive or dead. As to other things which came under his observation, he gives his comments freely and sometimes with a certain

¹TWO YEARS IN THE JUNGLE: THE EXPERIENCES OF A HUNTER AND NATURALIST IN INDIA, CEYLON, THE MALAY PENINSULA AND BORNEO. By William T. Hornaday. With maps and illustrations. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1885.

bravado. He is, indeed, in all things a typical American of the present day, intelligent, self-reliant, almost reckless, unfortunately agnostic, but at heart a friendly well-wisher to every one he meets. With such a companion a voyage around the world is a constant treat.

The exploits of our American Nimrod, as here recorded, began on the muddy Jumna River, in Central India. There he went gunning for gavials, or Gangetic crocodiles, and as he says, "spent a month of unalloyed happiness." The first gavial he shot was lost through the timidity of the native boatmen who were afraid to catch and hang on the tail of the animal as he had directed. But a brief speech, judiciously mingling blame for the past, with promises for the future, infused something of his own spirit into his crew. We give part of the next day's work in Mr. Hornaday's own words:

"We found a large gavial lying upon an isolated sandbar out almost in the middle of the river, and from the top of the bank I put a bullet into its backbone just at the shoulders. Its jaws flew wide open and its legs drew up, but otherwise it lay perfectly still. To my great surprise three of the boatmen immediately sprang into the water and started to swim across to the sandbar. There was no telling how many gavials lay right under them, but I quickly made up my mind I could risk it as well as they, and taking only my hunting-knife in my belt, swam after them.

The gavial was powerless to move, but as we approached it snapped viciously from side to side in a manner which warned me to be careful. We immediately seized it by the tail, and reaching from behind I stabbed it to the heart with my hunting-knife, which soon ended its struggles. This specimen measured only eleven feet. The boat was brought down and we hauled aboard the carcass of 'Number One.'

A few days later there was a more animated encounter with a still larger reptile, which was secured only by the bravery and ingenuity of the Hindoos after Mr. Hornaday had given it up for lost. Altogether he killed eight gavials "by firing across the river at long range and hitting their spinal column." He modestly attributes their success to his Maynard rifle which was always to be depended upon in time of greatest need. Besides the gavials, he collected cranes and other large birds, sometimes being let down the side of a perpendicular bluff by a rope in order to reach a vulture's nest. Gazelle hunting was next in order. Then larger game was attacked, the bison, elephant and tiger. We extract the account of a tiger-hunt.

"We had followed the trail [in a little creek] about a mile, when we came to a clump of bamboos growing in a sharp bend in the stream. Vera stopped short, grasped me by the arm and pointed through the clump. He had the habit of grasping my arm with one hand, and pointing with the other, whenever he discovered any game, and I could always tell the size and ferocity of the animal, by the strength of his grasp. This time he gave my arm such a fierce grip I knew he must have found a tiger. Sure enough, there was Old Stripes in all his glory, and only thirty yards away! The midday sun shone full upon him, and a more splendid object I never saw in a forest. His long, jet black stripes seemed to stand out in relief, like bands of black velvet, while the black and white markings on his head were most beautiful. In size and height he seemed perfectly immense, and my first thought was, 'Great Caesar! He is as big as an ox!'

"When we first saw him, he was walking from us, going across the bed of the stream. Knowing precisely what I wanted to do, I took a spare cartridge between my teeth, raised my rifle and waited. He reached the other bank, sniffed it around, then turned and paced slowly back. Just as he reached the middle of the stream, he scented us, stopped short, raised his head and looked in our direction with a suspicious, angry snarl. Now was my time to fire. Taking a steady, careful aim at his left eye, I blazed away, and without stopping to see the effect of my shot, reloaded my rifle with all haste. I half expected to see the great brute come bounding round that clump of bamboos and upon one of us, but I thought it might not be I he would attack and before he could kill one of my men I could send a bullet into his brain.

"Vera kept an eye upon him, every movement, and when I was again ready I asked him with my eyebrows, 'Where is he?' He quickly nodded, 'He's there still.' I looked again, and sure enough, he was in the same spot, but turning slowly around and around, with his head held to one side, as if there was something the matter with his left eye! When he came around and presented his neck fairly I fired again, aiming to hit his neck-bone. At that shot he instantly dropped upon the sand. I quickly shoved in a fresh cartridge, and with rifle at full cock and the tiger carefully covered, we went toward him, slowly and respectfully. We were not sure but that even then he would get up and come at us. But he was done for, and lay there gasping, kicking and foaming at the mouth, and in three minutes more my first tiger lay dead at our feet. He died without making a sound."

"To a hunter the moment of triumph is when he first lays his hand upon his game. What exquisite and indescribable pleasure it is to handle the cruel teeth and knife-like claws which were so dangerous but one brief moment before; to pull open the heavy eyelids; to examine the glazing eye which so lately glared fiercely and fearlessly upon every foe; to stroke the powerful limbs and glossy sides while they are still warm, and to handle the feet which made the huge tracks that you have been following in doubt and danger. How shall I express the pride I felt at that moment! Such a feeling can come but once in a hunter's life, and when it does come it makes up for oceans of ill-luck." This specimen was nine feet, eight and a half inches long and weighed 495 pounds.

We have not space to follow Mr. Hornaday in his "plundering" of Ceylon, his romantic adventures in Malaysia, his fishing picnics and orang-outang hunting in Borneo. The whole book is spicy with the odor of the jungle and filled with echoes of the ocean. In spite of its occasional uncalled-for sneers at religion, we commend it to the lovers of matter-of-fact romance. In the appendix the author gives a frightful table showing that during the year 1878, in British India 20,256 persons and 48,701 cattle were killed by wild beasts, while in the same year, 22,487 dangerous animals, including snakes, were killed, and nearly \$50,000 paid by the government as rewards for their destruction. Truly, there yet remains abundant work for Nimrods in fitting the earth to be the abode of civilized man.

DR. HARTSHORNE'S POEMS.¹

THE high degree of external finish which critical taste nowadays demands in all artistic work, too often tends to divert attention from those more essential spiritual elements which should underlie every attempt to embody truth in a form of beauty; and this influence has been manifest in recent verse to an extent calculated to discourage him who regards poetic development as an index of the best and truest civilization. Over-elaboration has led to a dilution of thought; verse-makers have cultivated the art of saying nothing in alliterative lines and of singing inanities in faultless cadence. It is, therefore, something more than a pleasure to welcome the appearance of a volume of poems such as that which Dr. Hartshorne has just given us.

Fully alive to the requirements of poetic art in the matter of construction, and always attentive of the niceties of rhythm, he has, at the same time, shown forth the deeper and nobler qualities without which poetic expression is but as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal. From first to last his book breathes a spirit of faith and Christian aspiration at once elevating and admirable. He appears to have apprehended the fact that, while poetry should not preach, it should refine and ennoble, and hence in these poems we discover much lofty sentiment clothed in an imagery that is always correct and often beautiful. Moreover he has, while frequently showing the influence of other poets, preserved his individuality with distinctiveness; he sings his own note, and though it frequently suggests another's, it is never an echo. Take for example, the poem, "Alma Mater," the first, and one of the longest, which the volume contains. Written in the measure of the "In Memoriam," it is Tennysonian throughout. Such a stanza as

What tho' no bard their prowess sings;
No murd'rous deed their scutcheon stains;
The martyr blood, that warms our veins,
Is better than the blood of kings!

might well be supposed, upon a casual hearing, to belong to the Laureate's masterpiece; yet it stands clearly on its own merits, and viewed in the light of its authorship, gives no hint of servility or mere imitation. Even in "The City of the Dead," which is avowedly written after the "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," and in "Victory," which is impliedly after the "Psalm of Life," we find the unmistakable atmospheres of Gray and Longfellow, but no copy. The author is able to assimilate without losing his identity, and his readers thus receive the added pleasure of a distinctly new music in measures which the best and most catholic taste has approved.

But everywhere the underlying motive is evident; it is the inculcation of that lofty faith in an unknown Power, and that belief in the ultimate good, which are constituent parts of the higher Christian life; the doctrine enforced is one not only of subordination to the Divine law but of oneness with the Master. Thus we read, in "The Countersign":

So waited all, to see the Door unclosed,
Yet, still, it stood, unopened, stained with blood,
Then came one near, like him who passed the gates
Led by the angel: Now, with tranquil brow,

¹ A BUNDLE OF SONNETS AND OTHER POEMS. By Henry Hartshorne. Philadelphia: Porter and Coates. 1886.

And step of trust. "O, sinner wilt thou live?"
Then answered he, "Not I, but Christ in me!"

Again, as we follow the author through the musical hexameter swing and lilt of "The Burnished Shield," we find the lamp of undying faith trimmed and burning brightly. We

Hearken awhile to a tale of danger and love and prayer,
That comes while we muse and dream o'er the legends of Thebes
and the Pharaohs.

We find the tale a beautiful one, and beautifully told withal, but we are sure that the power of prayer will be vindicated, and that this vindication is the *raison d'être* of the poem. Some of the pieces in lighter vein hint of a yearning towards the beautiful for its own sake. For a moment, it may be, a strictly ethical purpose is forgotten in the expression of a universal sentiment. Quite a little gem in this sort is the song (for a song it certainly is), called "Parted."

Love and I, where thou art not,
Make sad company:
I and thou, our love forgot,
Sadder still must be.

It is as quaint and tender as a scrap of Herrick. So in the sentiment developed in "Lingering Steps," there is a touch of the longing look backward,—the inevitable regret for a fleeting and unsubstantial happiness, a happiness none the less regrettable because it is recognized as being unsubstantial. Indeed, on reading these poems, one is frequently impressed with the idea that the author consciously restrains the flight of his muse; there appears to be a capability of passion and fire which his sense of moderation will not permit him to indulge. Notably in the fragment, "From the Curse of Coquetry," there is the suggestion of a passion which is pruned down and thwarted of its full development lest the lesson be robbed of its highest import. The situation is eminently dramatic, yet it would seem as though the poet preferred to sacrifice his artistic instinct rather than risk the success of his ethical purpose. Nor is his judgment therein to be lightly questioned, for it may well be that what is lost in dramatic color is gained in the intellectuality of his work; but the impression derived should be noted as pointing towards possibilities within the reach of one who may not think best to develop them.

In the external structure of the sonnets, which compose the latter part of this volume, the author has not felt himself bound by those laws of rhyme which are usually deemed essential to the production of perfect form of verse, but he has succeeded in embodying much beautiful thought and poetic fervor in language which is lofty and marked throughout by a nice sense of rhythm. In no instance is there a declension from the standard which the earlier poems justifies one in expecting. The lines on the death of Grant form one of the very few worthy poems which that sad event called forth; but we like best the sonnet entitled "The Time Spirit," and addressed "to Matthew Arnold: after reading 'Dover Beach.'" It is too fine to be quoted otherwise than in its entirety and we therefore transcribe it here:

Thou, who, with voice far-sounding like the roar
Of the withdrawing ocean, dost intone
Most sad lament for our Humanity,—
A desert beach, whereon we only see
Some shells by passing tempests washed ashore:
Some hollow laughter, and more real moan;
Some noble strife, that ever beat the air:
O, listen: hear'st thou not the undertone
Beyond the breakers? For, soon, overhead,
Yon Moon, now sleeping with Endymion,
Will draw the wide sea back upon its bed:
Fresh bounding waves will leave no shingles bare.
So will the sea of Faith all doubts destroy,
The Eternal note not Sadness is, but Joy.

And here is struck the keynote to Dr. Hartshorne's philosophy of life: It is because he has recognized the real character of this "Eternal Note," that he has been able to display so genuine an optimism and to spread abroad an Evangel of Peace. Sensible to the "hollow laughter and more real moan,"—mindful of the sorrow that is always bitter and the sin that is too often sweet,—he has yet heard the echo of the *final* note beyond the breakers, and caught a glimpse of the sunlit path beyond the cloud.

F. H. W.

WEEKLY NOTES.

ONE of the most notable features of the recent elections in England, which thus far has been little commented upon on this side, was their frightful disorder and violence. There were riots in several places, causing loss of life and great destruction of property. Buildings were torn down or otherwise wrecked, candidates were assaulted and in some cases severely beaten, and street fighting and rows were almost universal. Smashing windows was too

common to cause remark. There were three or four cases of men dropping dead from excitement.

Compared with such a disorderly and brutal performance,—extending over a whole fortnight,—we have nothing in our American elections to show at all. Taking the account of the newspapers themselves, without note or comment, and even making a fair allowance for possible exaggerations in a time of very excited political controversy, it is evident that our processes of election are peaceful and good tempered to a degree which by comparison ought to make us very well content with our own way and very little desirous to acquire the English one.

THAT the elections do last a fortnight, instead of a day, is explained in part by the fact that opportunity for voting is thus given to electors who have the right to vote in different places. Men who own real property in more than one place may, and often do, vote in its behalf, wherever it may be located, and a London correspondent, writing on the subject, says that in the election of 1880 he "knew a man who had forty-two votes in respect of various properties in different parts, and actually recorded twenty-six of them."

MR. SMALLEY's letters from London to the *Tribune* are very unhappy and sour in these days, and much in contrast with those which the London correspondent of the *Times* (New York), has been sending. It has been a curious spectacle for the last two years, to see the *Tribune* editors applying an antidote almost daily to Mr. Smalley's bane, and offsetting his bigotry on the Irish question by editorial comment that showed a fairer mind. He, indeed, seems as thoroughly unable to take a common sense view of the situation, and perceive the necessity of making reasonable terms with the Irish people, as the most thorough-going Tory of the old school. Indeed, the two New York papers referred to reverse these conditions; the one is edited by Americans, and has a London correspondent thoroughly British, while the other is edited from the English standpoint, and has English correspondence which is intelligently and sensibly American in its tone.

It is no small honor to an American institution to send to Europe one who secures acknowledgment there as the foremost New Testament Greek scholar of the world. Yet this is to be said of Dr. Casper René Gregory, formerly a *Privat-docent* in the University of Leipsic, and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Gregory has recently accepted the position of Associate Professor of New Testament Greek and Palæography in Johns Hopkins University, and the *University Circular* of that institution, for December, says:

Dr. Gregory is a native of Philadelphia (where his father is Vice-President of Girard College), and he received his academic training in the University of Pennsylvania, and his theological training in part at the Seminary of the Reformed Presbyterian Church at Philadelphia, and in part at the Presbyterian Seminary at Princeton. Since 1873 he has been engaged abroad in biblical studies and researches. In 1876 he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Leipsic, and in 1884 he received the distinction, almost if not quite unprecedented among Americans, of being made a *Privat-docent* in that university. After the death of Tischendorf he was selected to complete and publish the prolegomena for the eighth edition of Tischendorf's Greek Testament, of which the first volume has already appeared. He has published a translation in four volumes of Luthardt upon the writings of St. John, and sketch of Tischendorf's life, in the *Bibliotheca Sacra* for 1876. Dr. Gregory has recently made a brief visit to this university,—but his instructions will not begin at present, as the investigations upon which he is engaged respecting the manuscripts of the New Testament required prolonged journeys to the libraries and archives of foreign lands."

ANACHRONISM.

TO-DAY amid the sobbing of the rain,
While pale December with gaunt finger-tips
Proffers the cup of doom to nature's lips,
And, frowning, mocks her bitter moan of pain,—
I cannot mark the strife 'twixt life and death
For joy of one fair thought that dwells with me,—
A summer hill-side, rising by the sea,
Made glad with bloom and song-bird's voiceful breath;
Fair as a dream that fills a stormy night
With peace and love, in these my waking hours,
With hum of brown bees, deep in chalice flowers,
With blue waves dancing in the golden light,
And one swift flight of swallows drifting by,
Blown like a cloud across the shining sky.

MARY E. BLAKE.

December, 1885.

REVIEWS.

MODERN SCIENCE AND MODERN THOUGHT. By S. Laing, Esq., M. P. Pp. 320. \$4.00. London: Chapman & Hall. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.)

THE object of this book is, at the outset, stated to be to give a clear and concise view of the principal results of Modern Science and of the revolution which they have affected in Modern Thought. The first chapter is a clearly written explanation of the various methods by which modern science has grasped the idea of the vast space included in the universe, the second is a similarly lucid exposition of the sources from which geologists have derived modern ideas of the age of the globe; and the third deals with the latest views on ether, matter and energy. Ether is accepted as "a sort of mathematical substance which we are compelled to assume in order to account for the phenomena of light and heat." This is as much as can truthfully be said for ether. It is assumed to save our ideas from wreck.

Though matter and the forces which pervade or compose it lie all around us, and though the phenomena which cause us to postulate ether are experienced daily, yet all attempts to understand these things lead to metaphysical conceptions or beliefs, Theism or Pantheism; or to a frank confession of our ignorance, Agnosticism.

The fourth chapter is a summary of the discoveries that have recently been made in the realm of life. After the statement that the theory of development thrusts design back to the first atoms, which were made so perfect as to carry within them all subsequent phenomena by necessary evolution from the simple to the more complicated, by incessant small changes constantly accumulating, our author proceeds to speak of the mutability of species. Here he is weak, since he fails to notice some of the more striking transmutations that have been actually seen, and does not sufficiently enforce the fact that a so-called "species" is in many cases a notion of the describer rather than an organic fact.

A considerable space is devoted to the antiquity of man, and the conclusion drawn from the relics of humanity found is that from the commencement of the Neolithic period there is abundant proof that man had ideas of a future state of existence very similar to the ideas of most savage tribes at the present day. No clear proof of interment after death is yielded by the few Palæolithic skeletons yet found.

In "Man's Place in Nature," Mr. Laing deals with subjects which, familiar though they are to one trained in modern scientific thought, are still far away from the ordinary thought of bread-providing and money-hunting humanity. Direct, instinctive heredity, he remarks, has but a small share, compared with education, in shaping the faculties of the adult man; while language is just as much a machine of human invention for communicating thought, as is the spinning jenny for spinning cotton. Mr. Laing accepts two great sources of religion, the belief in spirits, and the personification of natural phenomena into anthropomorphic gods, and he shows how the Chinese national religion develops the first, while the second idea has grown from that of a tribal God of the Hebrews to the conception of an Almighty God of love, mercy and justice.

The consideration of all these lines of development, inorganic, organic, human—leads we are told, to the conclusion that man is a product of laws of evolution. On the one hand, faith in dogmas and miracles is gone, while on the other, larger views of man and history have shown that religious sentiment is an essential part of human nature. As examples of leaders in modern thought, we have Carlyle, puritanical and anti-scientific, yet stating "that educated honest men could not even profess much longer to believe in historical Christianity;" Renan, a Breton Catholic, brought up by priests, yet forced by the study of the Hebrew Scriptures into a belief that the miraculous part of the narrative had no historical foundation; and George Eliot, who pronounced how peremptory and absolute was Duty, yet how unbelievable immortality, and how inconceivable God. Turning to the opposite side, Mr. Laing truly remarks that the writings of those who strive to stem the tide are but one long wail of "oh the pity of it, the pity of it!" if the simple faith of old times should disappear.

That the notion of a God like unto ourselves, ruling the universe by methods like our own, is no longer tenable is accepted as proven, but the human mind seems to need some staff upon which to rest, to keep it from breaking in life's dread struggle. Hence have arisen the philosophy of Spencer; the worship of humanity of Comte, strangely called Positivism, and even suicidal Pessimism has been advocated. The last is very properly attributed to overworked brains and disordered digestion. The success of another "ism"—Mormonism—is shown to be due to the practical fact that it promises and gives to the despondent poor what is to them an earthly Paradise. Mormonism is thus a living proof that the success of a religion depends upon its aptitude for grappling with the

problems of life rather than upon its inherent reasonableness. The vagaries of spiritualism, living on because beneath them lie hidden unknown depths of our own personality; and the still lingering belief in miracles, are there examined. It is remarked that though many reputed miracle-workers, as St. Augustine, St. Ambrose, and St. Francis, enumerate the miracles of others, none of them claim to have themselves wrought miracles, and that Jesus himself on several occasions disclaimed that power.

The final outcome of the argument is the advocacy of practical Christianity, of the gospel of love and the strict observance of morality, without belief in miracles or in the cumbrous creeds that have been built up in eighteen centuries and a half. With Matthew Arnold he accepts the stories of miracles in the New Testament as Christian myths, embodying ideas—that of the Immaculate Conception arising from the intensity of the impression caused by the purity of the life of Christ.

The progress of Christian nations, as contrasted with the narrow fixity of Islamism, is by Mr. Laing traced to the fact that the Christian Bible is a collection of writings by different authors living in different ages, thus giving room for variable interpretations, while the rival creed is saddled with one inflexible book, the work of one man in an age of comparative ignorance. The reason is a true one, yet race difference counts also for something.

The work concludes with the enforcement of a practical Christianity, one which, believing that if a God exists he is not such as creeds imagine, sets to work to do the utmost possible to make this life an endurable one by the cheerful observance of its duties, and the cultivation of stoical endurance for its ills.

W. N. LOCKINGTON.

LINCOLN AND STANTON. A Study of the War Administration of 1861 and 1862, with Special Consideration of Some Recent Statements of Gen. Geo. B. McClellan. By Wm. D. Kelley, M. C. Pp. 88. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Judge Kelley has done his country a service by recalling to the public recollection a most painful chapter of our war history, which the late Gen. McClellan labored to obscure in his articles in *The Century*. The attack on Mr. Stanton's memory in those articles—and in a less degree on that of Mr. Lincoln—aroused the indignation of multitudes who were old enough to retain a lively recollection of the years 1861-62. But a new generation is growing up which knows of those terrible years only by reports, and which is as likely to take up one story as another; so that those who revere the memories of the great men of the war times have to be on their guard constantly against misrepresentation of the facts of our history. And while under other circumstances we should be inclined to say nothing but good of one so recently called to his account, we feel liberated from the rule *Nil de mortuis nisi bonum* by General McClellan's own conduct. He was still alive when Mr. Kelley was writing these pages, and there is not a pretence for criticising them because of his death.

Mr. Kelley has done us three services in this little book. (1) He has brought the main facts of Gen. McClellan's hopeless failures as a general into clear light once more, and has shown beyond a doubt that he and he alone was responsible for them. (2) He has traced those failures to their true source,—not the incompetence of the general but the ambitions of the politician. As he points out, the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac in those early months of the war was the scene of more frequent conferences with Congressmen like Mr. Vallandigham, than of councils of war with the generals of the army. It was there that the famous resolution condemning the suspension of Habeas Corpus was devised before it was proposed in Congress. It was there that the President of the United States was kept waiting an hour before Gen. McClellan had finished his consultation with his political friends, who showed their contempt for Mr. Lincoln as they left the council chamber. And it was from the deck of the steamboat at Harrison's Landing, after the fatal day which ended the advance on Richmond by the route adopted in spite of Mr. Lincoln's and Mr. Stanton's opposition, that Gen. McClellan wrote the famous letter about the conservation of slavery as a *sine qua non* of the successful prosecution of the war.

(3) But Mr. Kelley goes much beyond this. He casts new light on more than one doubtful point of American history. The centre of his disclosures is the famous council of division commanders, in which the plan of the Peninsula campaign was adopted by a vote of eight to four, in spite of Mr. Stanton. Thanks to the indiscretions of Gen. Naglee we know a good deal more about the way in which that council was "worked up," than its authors intended. It was well known among Gen. McClellan's friends that the patience of the President had been exhausted by his dilatory policy. Two members of Congress of the party which looked to him as the next Democratic candidate, held a conference with Gen. Naglee and called his attention to the danger which was so imminent, and among them they devised the plan of that

campaign which was sketched out on bits of paper of various sizes and colors, as though it had been worked out by Gen. McClellan in the moments of leisure he could snatch from his labors. The attendance at the council was arranged: as Gen. Hooker was certain to be in opposition, Gen. Naglee was to get his leave to represent him, taking advantage of his not being quite well. Gen. McClellan was to stay away, in order that the generals might act with more impartiality, eight of their number being men whom he had advanced to their rank in the army, and one of them frankly admitting that they knew nothing about the merits of the plan, but voted for it because Gen. McClellan thought it all right. Gen. McDowell was put into the chair to keep his mouth shut, and Gen. Naglee, who was nothing more than a brigade commander, did the talking without any regard to the superiority of the other generals in rank. And it is the plan thus devised and adopted which Gen. McClellan describes as "my plan" in his *Century* article.

Let us hope that Mr. Kelley will add to our obligations by writing his reminiscences of the whole war period. This volume is enough to show that he had exceptional facilities for observing the movement of events in Washington, and all his friends know that no one followed them with more earnest and patriotic interest than he.

THE VANITY AND INSANITY OF GENIUS. By Kate Sanborn. 8vo. Pp. 197. New York: George J. Coombes. 1886.

In this neat and pretty volume Miss Sanborn has prepared an enjoyable collection of tales illustrating a few of the striking foibles that so often are found clinging to the personality of genius. It is true, as the preface mentions, quite as much vanity exists in commonplace men and women, but in such everyday subjects the charm is gone. There is another danger however, namely, of classing certain rather notable personages among the true protégés of Genius, because they offer splendid illustrations of just the kind of weaknesses that inspired flesh is heir to. Very many of the names mentioned are not men of genius, but simply well-known characters, such as Horace Greeley, Beecher, Irving, etc. However the book is not meant to be a serious or a scientific one, though some of the latter elements might easily have been inserted without detracting from the charm of the many interesting pieces of gossip. Especially in the latter half of the volume, treating of Insanity of Genius, it would have been well to have given a brief statement from a scientific semi-medical point of view of the significance of the frequency of these mental peculiarities and insanities amongst men of brilliant talent and of genius. The authoress seems to be ignorant of what is the best special study of the question, namely Rudestock's "Genie in Wahnsinn," published within the last year or two, and the opinions of Moreau, Maudsley, etc., appear only at second-hand. But apart from this the book will serve its purpose splendidly. It offers a convenient compend of material for the future psychologist to study, and an attractive sense of peeps into the interior workshops of eminent men, in which the popular reader seems to be so deeply interested. It may not be amiss to sample this store of gossip about vanity and insanity.

To begin with, the authoress, after running through a series of illustrations of vanity, of every kind, national, (or even a state vanity, as shown in the rustic from the Pine Tree State who recognized in the Main Building at the Centennial the doings of his mother State), religious, social, etc., naively adds that the study of egotism has made her prudent and self-denying, and so she will only say "I do not believe any one else could have done it [the book] as well."

Some Frenchmen landed on the coast of Guinea and found a negro prince seated under a tree, a block of wood for his throne, and who quickly inquired, "Do they talk much of me in France?" But to come to Genius:—"From Pindar to Dickens," the list is long. Cicero said "I begin an ancestry." Goethe: All I have had to do I have done in kingly fashion." Dürer replies to a criticism of his work with the sentence, "It cannot be better done." Or better still, Ruskin, after a long sermonizing on the beauties and value of humility observes that "only five men in modern times have a full sense of material beauty in inanimate nature, Rousseau, Shelley, Byron, Turner and myself." A paltry kind of vanity is seen in Wordsworth and Berthold Auerbach, who would stop little pleasant children in the lanes and tell them that they had spoken to the great man, and then bid them run home and remember the honor for the rest of their insignificant lives. Here is an example of real audacious vanity. It also comes from Wordsworth. At an evening party Milton's watch was passed around and carefully handled as a sacred relic. Whereupon Wordsworth takes out his own and gravely passes it to his neighbor to be similarly inspected. But only in Walt Whitman does self-worship reach Herculean dimensions. "Divine am I inside and out, and I make holy whatever I touch or am touch'd from,"

"I celebrate myself and sing myself," "I dote on myself," "I am an acme of things accomplished."

Turning now to the insanity of great men the picture becomes sadder. All shades of mental perversions appear. Pope once saw an arm coming out of the wall and asked whose it was. Luther threw his inkstand at the Devil. Shelley, De Quincey, Scott and Dickens had queer fancies and shadowy visions. Goethe saw his double, and of poets actually ending their lives in insanity the number is large. All this points to a relation between extreme poetic sensibility and certain phenomena especially prevalent in insanity. Shakespeare has this opinions, "The lunatic, the lover and the poet are of imagination all compact." Still more anciently Aristotle is said to have written, "it is the essence of a great poet to be mad." The same sentiment is found in several writers, Seneca, Pascal, Lamartine, Schopenhauer; and the French chemist Moreau announces that "genius is a neurosis," a nervous malady. But the subject is really an old one and requires but little notice here. Suffice it to say that for a popular statement of the facts there is nothing in the language as pleasant or complete as the narrative before us. J. J.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE CIVIL WAR. By Admiral Porter, author of "Allan Dare and Robert le Diable," etc. Pp. 357. 8vo. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

Admiral Porter gives his reader no explanation of the scope of his work beyond that on the title-page, but we infer from the general character of the contents that his aim is rather amusement than solid information. Even when the scenes of his anecdotes are engagements in which he had taken part, he has the fashion of referring his readers to official reports and the like for the full account. He abounds in stories which might fill up an hour in a social reunion of G. A. R. men, and we fear that, like most such stories, his lose nothing in the telling. By this we do not mean that there is any want of veracity in our author, but only that when a man has to trust to his memory for details of what he went through in times of great excitement, and tells the story some twenty times or more before putting it down in black and white, he unconsciously gives it a liveliness and an interest, which are due nearly as much to his treatment of the facts as to the facts themselves. This is especially likely to be true of an imaginative writer, such as the Admiral has proved himself in other fields in recent years.

While not denying the book all right to be classed among the sources of our war histories, we should think it extremely unwise to build anything upon its unsupported statements, while we do not question for an instant its author's sincerity. For instance, we should wish for other proof that the Commission sent by Mr. Lincoln to take a look at the army before Vicksburg was authorized to remove General Grant from the command and to substitute General McClernand if it thought fit. In this case Admiral Porter pleads the authority of his journal, which he showed to General Badeau, when the latter was writing his history of General Grant. But in this case we should have the exact entry in that journal, and at the same time some assurance that Adjutant-General Thomas was not mystifying our author.

At times Admiral Porter "drops into poetry," but not with such success as to lead us to hope that he will try to add the bays to his other crowns of honor. There are ten pages of it on the Siege of Vicksburg in the metre of "How they brought the good news from Ghent to Aix." Now while

"I galloped, Direk galloped, we galloped, all three,"

is suitable for a horseback poem like that of Mr. Browning, it is not adapted to a heroic poem on the siege of a city, and it is fatal to a poet's claims that he does not recognize such want of adaptation.

Considered simply as a collection of war stories, each to be "taken for what it is worth," the book is at its best. And yet we cannot give Admiral Porter the highest praise in this field. He has never learnt the secret of a good story, which is to make ten words do the work of twenty. He is diffuse to a degree. He takes 37 pages at the end of the book to tell a story which Charles Lever would have put into less than ten, if he had thought it worth telling at all. And where in the United States he found people speaking the uncouth forms of English he here uses, we have not the remotest idea.

STUDIES IN SHAKESPEARE. By Richard Grant White. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886.

This volume is the last work that came from the hand of Mr. White, for it was while engaged in preparing for publication in book form the essays and criticisms here collected that his last painful illness came upon him. In the chapter on reading Shakespeare Mr. White gives some sound advice, valuable as coming from an accomplished and learned Shakespeare scholar.

"In beginning to read Shakespeare, the first rule, and it is absolute and without exception, a rare rule indeed, is to read him only. Throw the commentators and editors to the dogs. Don't read any man's notes or essays or introductions, æsthetical, historical, philosophical or philological. Don't read mine. Read the plays themselves." In spite of being himself editor and commentator, Mr. White still retained enough freshness of feeling to be aware that to understand Shakespeare it is more necessary to know something of human nature to realize how marvelously he knew it, and to know something of other literature to measure the distance between him and other men, than to be able to state how much or how little of the plot of a play was Shakespeare's, or to have entered into the bewildering question of texts and chronological order. Mr. White's opinion of German commentators is rather comforting to any one who is a little weary of being perpetually confronted with the all-embracing German mind in every department of human knowledge:

"The German pretence that Germans have taught us folks of English blood and speech to understand Shakespeare, is the most absurd and arrogant which could be set up. Shakespeare owes them nothing; and we have received from them little more than some maundering mystification and much ponderous platitude. Like the Western diver, they go down deeper and stay down longer than other critics, but like him, too, they come up muddier. Above all of them avoid Ulrici and Gervinus."

Mr. White gives some severe, and not undeserved strictures on stage Iagos and stage Rosalinds. The defects of the latter he declares to be largely due to the taste of the public which "cares more to see a pretty woman with a pretty figure, prancing saucily about the stage in silk-tights, and behaving like neither man nor woman, than they would to see a booted, doublet, felt-hatted Rosalind, behaving now like a real man, and now like a real woman."

In his criticism Mr. White dispenses himself from troublesome urbanities. He hits hard, and he hits roughly. Every now and then we are jarred by a streak of coarseness both of sentiment and expression. This, with his irrepressible egotism, mars one's satisfaction in much of his work. He is, however, a thorough Shakespeare scholar, and a good common-sense English philologist, and in the volume there is much that is interesting and suggestive to the beginner in that unnecessarily complicated and alarming pursuit, the study of Shakespeare.

BRIEFER NOTICES.

THE second number of the *American Jews' Annual*, (Bloch Publishing and Printing Company, Cincinnati, O.), is in form an improvement over its predecessor, though some of the reading matter is still interlarded with advertisements. The Record of American Judaism for the past year, by Rev. Isaac M. Wise, indicates a considerable amount of progress in Jewish religious and communal affairs. Though reasonably full it presents no doubt some errors and omissions. The name of the new Rabbi in New York is, we believe, Rev. Dr. Alexander Kohut. Last summer a Jewish congregation dedicated a synagogue in Wilmington, Del., of which we see no mention. Concerning the proposed revision of the English translations of the Bible we should say that the American Jewish Literary Union might well follow the example of their English brethren who intend to substantially adopt the Revision. Amongst other contents of interest is a paper (originally published in German, in 1859), on Slavery among the Hebrews, by Dr. M. Melzener. Miss Nina Morais writes an appreciative sketch of Rebekah Hyneman, which should have found a more appropriate resting place.

ART NOTES.

THE December number of *The Art Age* is uncommonly rich, even for this always interesting and valuable publication. Features of the number are reviews of the art books of the holiday season, some designs for elegant residences, and a "process" reproduction of an etching by Charles Warren Eaton. The summary of art news of all kinds, especially of the printing and engraving arts, is very full.

The Decorator and Furnisher for December has a fine table of contents of matters related to its specialties. Some pictures of Interiors, plain and colored, in the number are very suggestive, as are the hints to designers, from Racinet, a full page engraving, sketched by G. Capone. This periodical is admirably edited.

The discussion on the Nude in Art, renewed by Mr. Horsley in the *London Times* over the signature of "A British Matron," which has provoked argument on both sides, in the debate of which a number of artists have taken part, is at last to receive a thorough treatment at the hands of Sir Frederick Leighton, pres-

ident of the Royal Academy. His ideas on the subject, which will certainly be most interesting, in view of his reputation as an artist, and his position at the head of the Royal Academy, are to be expressed in one of his monthly reviews.

Mr. Thure de Thulstrup is at work on a series of large paintings, about twelve in number, illustrative of prominent incidents during the Rebellion. They are for Messrs. L. Prang & Co., who will reproduce them in fac-simile.

The American Art Galleries, New York, contain an exhibition of some 500 kakemonos painted in water colors with designs which can be safely commended to those who appreciate modern Japanese painting. In the gallery of Messrs. Knoedler & Co. there are several new paintings by American as well as foreign artists. "The Truant," an Oriental genre by Mr. F. A. Bridgman, two shore scenes and a marine by Mr. Edward Moran, a Dutch landscape by Mr. Van Boskerck, and a picture by Mr. H. N. Hyneman, may be cited among the examples of American art. The foreign paintings include an interesting study in grays by Sanchez-Perrier, a picture by Girardet, Corces's "Reverie," Carpentier's painting, "King of the Prairie," and a figure study by Charles Meissonier.

There is a fine study of ocean waves by Wm. T. Richards, at Hazetne's, notable for very dexterous drawing.

Mr. John La Farge is to design the bronze gates for the baptistery of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, which have been given to it by Mr. Eugene Kelly.

Some of the drawings originally engraved for the *Wide Awake* magazine, have been reproduced by the Lewis process, and are published by Messrs. D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, as "Wide Awake Art Prints." The first set of the series contains half a dozen designs by Kate Greenaway, W. T. Smedley, E. H. Garrett, Childe Hassam and others, printed in colors, and creditable examples of the process employed.

It is stated that Mr. John W. Bookwalter intends presenting his fine collection of paintings and bric-à-brac to one of the museums in New York.

Mr. Thomas Eakins, who has lately taken charge of the Anatomy class at the Art Students' League, delivered a lecture lately before the class which was illustrated in a novel manner. The subject under consideration was the muscles of the arm, and to explain these Mr. Eakins made use of a skeleton, a life-size plaster cast of a man, and a model nude to the waist. He first modeled the muscles out of the modeling clay, attached them to the arm of the skeleton, explained the attachment of the tendons, and then showed the large class of young men and young women the appearance and position of the muscles in the model's arm when brought in play or at rest.

The second in the series of chromo-lithographic supplements announced by the *Art Amateur* is after a study by Mr. Henry Mosler of an old Breton peasant lighting his pipe. The frontispiece reproduces Legros's etched portrait of Mr. Val Prinseps.

SCIENCE NOTES.

IN an article in the current number of *Science*, Mr. F. S. Bunker quotes some experiments on the value of carbolic acid as a disinfectant which seem to show that very little dependence can be placed on it. "Of all popular ideas," he says, "none seems to be more firmly rooted in the public mind than the notion that carbolic acid is a disinfectant of the most powerful nature. This probably arose from the fact that it is a very good deodorizer and a very good antiseptic, and that the popular mind has failed to distinguish between these properties and those of a disinfectant." Of the experiments above referred to he says: "The latest researches on this subject are those of Gärtner and Plagge, who, under the supervision of Koch, carried on a careful and elaborate series of experiments, using solutions of one per cent., two per cent. and three per cent. It was found that under these circumstances the one per cent. solution did not act at all as a germicide, that the two per cent. solution failed to kill the germs in two out of thirteen cases, and that the three per cent. solution acted in all cases as a disinfectant. "In view of these experiments," he says, "it seems very clear that carbolic acid is of no value whatever when used in any ordinary quantities."

A lecture on "Tornado study" was recently delivered before the Franklin Institute, of this city, by Lieut. J. P. Finley, of the Signal Office. Lieutenant Finley has made a special study of these destructive storms for a number of years past, and is probably as well qualified to speak on the subject as any man in the country. In the course of his lecture he described their peculiar characteristics, and also gave an account of the fifteen hundred volunteer tornado reporters, who observe and report on these storms in all parts of the country, according to a plan devised by himself.

He also affirmed that predictions of tornadoes are now attempted successfully, although they are not yet published. A dangerous attitude of weather conditions for the eastern Middle States was recognized in the morning of August 3d last, and in the afternoon tornadoes occurred at Philadelphia and thereabouts.

Messrs. Alvan Clark & Sons, of Boston, have made extremely rapid progress with the crown-glass disk of the immense thirty-six-inch lens for the Lick Observatory. The work of grinding was begun on the crown-disk about two months ago, and already they are able to set up the lens for examination by artificial light. The flint-disk has been practically ready for some time, and, with continued favorable progress, they hope to finish the objective by the autumn of 1886. It has not yet been decided who is to make the mounting for the instrument, or the dome which is to cover it.

Under the will of the late Henry N. Johnson, and by the death of his widow in February, 1885, the Academy of Natural Sciences, of this city, named as residuary legatee, has come into possession of his entire estate, valued at \$51,761.40. The present annual income from the productive portion, less taxes and water-rent, is \$1,434.82.

Professor D. P. Penhallow, having studied the relation of annual rings to the age of trees, concludes that the formation of rings of growth is chiefly determined by whatever operates to produce alternating periods of physiological rest and activity. In cold climates the rings are an approximately correct, but not always certain, index of age; but in warm climates they are of little or no value in this respect. The influence of meteorological conditions in determining the growth of each season is most important, particularly with reference to rainfall. Periodicity in rainfall corresponds with periodicity in growth.

Artesian wells have been in operation in the Sahara from a very remote period, and new ones have been opened by the French in the Algerian portion of the desert with considerable success. At the same time a large increase has taken place in the number of palm and other fruit trees. The limit of the capacity of the veins to be found at the usual depth of one hundred metres appears, however, to have been reached at last, for the borings made since 1881 show a diminished yield of water. The French wells, moreover, are harder to clean when they are stopped up by sand than the Arabian ones, on account of their smaller bore; and it is believed that new wells will have to be made of larger calibre.

COMMUNICATIONS.

THE PENSION FOR MRS. THOMAS.

Editor of the AMERICAN:

NOTICE in THE AMERICAN of the 26th inst., page 153, an inaccurate statement concerning the failure of Congress to pension the widow of General George H. Thomas. As Secretary to Senator Cullom, who took a great interest in securing the passage of a bill to properly pension Mrs. Thomas, I venture to send you a copy of the report he made in the case and of the act passed, which was approved Feb. 20th, 1885, having passed the House in the same shape as it passed the Senate. You will observe that the report as originally prepared recommended a pension of \$2,000, but the committee changed this, and recommended an amendment fixing the pension at \$100 per month. When the bill came before the Senate for passage, however, Senator Cullom and others secured the rejection of this amendment and the passage of the bill in its original form.

This pension was granted during the closing hours of the last Congress, and the passage of the act does not appear to have become generally known. It may therefore, be worth while for you to state the facts.

Respectfully,

C. R. PAUL.

Washington, Dec. 29.

AUTHORS AND PUBLISHERS.

M. DE BRAZZA has recently returned to France, and is about to write an account of his ten years' work as an explorer in the valley of the Congo. The chief results of the expedition sent out by the French Government in 1883 under his lead are summed up as follows by the *Temps*: A territory equal in extent to France has been acquired on the right bank of the Congo, a large part of which is high and well-watered tableland. Twenty-five stations have been founded; over twenty-five hundred miles of river courses has been surveyed, and a regular communication between the interior and the coast, by means of the Niadi and Ogowe Rivers, has been established. The cost of this expedition to the Government has been 2,145,000 francs. We note also that Mr. N. P. Tisdell, U. S. Diplomatic Agent to the Free State of the Congo, is preparing his notes of travel in that section of Africa, and that his book will be profusely illustrated with pictures taken from photographs.

The publication of a series of letters from Thackeray to an intimate friend is again talked of in England. Thackeray's daughter, Mrs. Ritchie, once gave her consent to the publication, but subsequently she asked that it be postponed. It is hoped now that she will again give her consent. The letters are said to reveal Thackeray's inner character with exceptional frankness. They deal largely with his domestic affairs, and especially with the insanity of his wife, and show heroic and self-sacrificing traits. He complains that he gives the world only the best that he can. He never had a chance to bring out his full power, owing to his private cares.

The *Literary World* is authorized by Mr. Brander Matthews to deny the statement that he is the author of "The Buntling Ball."—Mr. Joel Chandler Harris ("Uncle Remus") is stated to be at work upon a long novel.—Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Co. have reissued Canon Farrar's tales of school life, "Eric," "Julian Howe," and "St. Winifred." They were first published in this country ten years ago.—More reminiscences of George Eliot's life have been discovered. They relate to her active literary work, and will form an important feature of the third volume of the Cabinet edition of her life, by her husband, Mr. J. W. Cross. The book is now in the press.

Mr. W. W. Astor's novel, "Valentino," is already in its third edition.—Macmillan & Co. announce a new edition of John Morley's works; all except the life of Cobden are in cheap form.—Messrs. Ginn & Co. will publish early this year a translation of Kæge's "Rigneda."—Messrs. Ticknor & Co. have in press a work by Maturin M. Ballou, entitled "Edge Tools of Speech," in which are preserved the choicest expressions and opinions of the great thinkers and writers of all ages.—Messrs. Scribner's Sons announce that they will enlarge their library monthly, *The Book Buyer*, and will illustrate it all through the year. The publishers say that the marked success of the Christmas numbers has led them to believe that a literary journal devoted entirely to books and bibliographical matter would secure a warm welcome.

Dr. Daniel G. Brinton has been announced as Laureate of the Société Américaine de France, for 1885, and has been awarded the medal of the Society for his works on American aboriginal tongues.—Rev. Dr. Van Dyke has in the press of A. C. Armstrong & Son a book entitled "Theism and Evolution."—Mrs. A. R. Ellis is preparing for publication the unpublished portion of Miss Bugbey's Diaries, which refers to the period preceding the appearance of "Evelina."

The Judge Company has just been reorganized, with Mr. W. K. Arkell of the Albany Evening Journal as President. Under the new order *The Judge* declares itself to be "an ardent defender and exponent of protection to home industries and home labor."—Mr. J. O. Austin of Providence has completed his "Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island." The work notices nearly 500 families which settled in the state limits before 1680, with their descendants carried to the third and in many cases to the fourth generation.—Alphonse Daudet's "Tartarin sur les Alpes" has had a great success; the Alpine adventures of the Tarascon are reported to be as diverting as were his Algerine experiences.—The London *Athenaeum's* correspondent at Athens, Dr. S. P. Lambros, is writing an illustrated History of Greece, from the earliest times to the accession of King Otho.—An English Goethe Society, which will aim at promoting the study of Goethe and publishing matter illustrative of his life and work is proposed in England. It will probably be affiliated with the Goethe Gesellschaft of Germany, and its members will receive the latter's publications.

Prof. Smith, of Columbia College, has written the preface for Mr. Charles Lowe's Historical Biography of Prince Bismarck, which Messrs. Cassell & Company will publish at once. This work will be in two volumes. Heretofore we have had several translations from the German, dealing with isolated phases of Bismarck's work and character, but now we have a connected and elaborate account of his whole career, and at the same time a political history of modern Germany.

The March volume of the "Canterbury Poets" series (London), is to be a selection of the best poetic work of Walt Whitman. It has been edited by Mr. Ernest Rhys, the editor of Herbert in the same series, and will be issued with the consent of the author.—Mr. Francis Turner Palgrave has been elected Professor of Poetry at Oxford University, in succession to the late Principal Shairp.—The account of Thomas Carlyle for Mr. Leslie Stephen's biographical dictionary will be written by Mr. Stephen himself, and the account of Cobden by Mr. John Morley.—Miss Cromwell, known as the author of "Queenie" and other novels, has published through T. Fisher Unwin, London, a book called "Poets in the Garden." Practically, it is a flower concordance to the English poets, being an attempt to bring together and classify the best known passages in which British poets have discoursed of flowers.

The next volume in the "Famous Women" series will be "Rachel," by Mrs. Arthur Kennard.—An American edition of Mr. George Saintsbury's new "Specimens of English Prose Style," will be issued at once by Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago.—Miss Marie Brown, an American lady, who has published a translation of Runeberg's "Nadeschda," is to give a series of lectures in London on Scandinavian matters.—St. Petersburg newspapers announce the death, at the age of 63, of Alexander Ivanovitch Palm, a popular writer of fiction.—One of the most esteemed of Danish critics, Dr. C. F. B. Rosenberger, editor of *Heimdal*, died recently, aged 53.

The Commission appointed to prepare a "History of the Jews in Germany," has determined to publish, as preliminary to this work, complete chronological lists of all documents, chronicles, inscriptions, acts, and laws relating to the Jews of the Frankish and German Empires down to the accession of Rudolph of Hapsburg, in 1273. A journal will also be issued containing minor miscellaneous historical material. The plan of the Commission includes in addition the publication of translations of all works in the Hebrew language, both manuscript and printed, relating to the Jews, and as introductory to this a bibliography of all such works will be published.

The *Pull Mall Gazette* says: "One of the most beautiful art gift-books issued this year hails from America. Unfortunately but few copies were reserved for the English market, and the book is now out of print. The 'Lalla Rookh' offers a wide field for an *édition de luxe*, and Messrs. Estes & Lauriat,

of Boston, U. S., have issued such an *édition de luxe* as we are almost tempted to say never was issued before. Illustrations in all sorts of wonderful colors and tones are on nearly every page, in the style familiar to lovers of M. Octave Uzanne's productions. A good many thousand pounds were spent in the production of this book."

Rev. William Arthur, whose writings are so well known among Methodists, has just issued in London, an Author's Uniform Edition of "The Successful Merchant," a book which had already run through forty-three editions. The book is devoted to sketches of the life of Mr. Samuel Bridgett, a Bristol Merchant.—The greed for Christmas literature is spreading to France. In England the demand, if it can be gauged by the supply, is prodigious, and now the English producer has to compete with his Gallic rivals. The Christmas number of the *Independence Belge* is one of the most successful special issues of the year just closed.

Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston & Co. are about to publish "Initials and Pseudonyms; a Dictionary of Literary Disguises," by William Cushing, B. A., which is an important book to the librarian, literary historian, and biographer. The twelve thousand initials and pseudonyms and eight thousand real names of authors represent the disguises of writers from the beginning of the eighteenth century up to the present time, not in America only, but in Great Britain and on the Continent.

Mr. A. C. Swinburne's monograph on Victor Hugo should, according to late announcements, now be about ready in London.—Miss Rhoda Broughton has finished a new novel which will be brought out early this month.—Sir Lepel Griffin is said to be the joint proprietor of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* which has just made its first appearance in England.—A Christmas Story by Miss Alice Durand, daughter of Cyrus W. Field, relates to the revolution in Italy; it receives complimentary notice abroad.

Frank R. Stockton has just finished his first novel, which is to be published by Messrs. Scribner in book form without first running through the Magazine.—Theodore Roosevelt is to contribute a series of articles to *Outing* descriptive of big game hunting in the United States.—Lord Salisbury, the *Pall Mall Gazette* states, will shortly publish an essay embodying the results of some of his recent work in chemical analysis.

Dr. Cockburn, of Glasgow, has written a reply to Professor Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."—"Oceana, or England and her Colonies," is the title of the volume which Mr. Froude has just finished. The subject of the book is imperial federation, and the volume is the outcome of the author's recent visit to Australia and the United States.—Prof. A. J. Church, leaving the classics for a time, is engaged on a historical romance, in which he will intertwine the legends of King Arthur and his Knights.

DRIFT.

—From "The Second Battle of Bull Run," by General Pope, in the January *Century*, we quote the following: "A good deal of cheap wit has been expended upon a fanciful story that I published an order or wrote a letter or made a remark that my 'headquarters would be in the saddle.' It is an expression harmless and innocent enough, but it is even stated that it furnished General Lee with a basis for the only joke of his life. It is painful, therefore, to a well constituted mind to be obliged to take away the foundation of that solitary joke; but I think it due to army tradition, and to the comfort of those who have so often repeated this ancient joke in the days long before the civil war, that these later wits should not be allowed with impunity to poach on this well-tilled manor. This venerable joke I first heard when a cadet at West Point, and it was then told of that gallant soldier and gentleman, General W. J. Worth. I presume it could be easily traced back to the Crusades and beyond; and while it may not be as old as the everlasting hills, it is certainly old enough to have been excused from active duty long years ago. Certainly I never used this expression or wrote or dictated it, nor does any such expression occur in any order of mine; and as it has perhaps served its time and effected its purpose, it ought to be retired. Let us hope that it may be permitted to sleep in peace and no longer rack the brain of those whose intellectual machinery can ill bear the strain, or be perpetuated among their natural successors."

—Speaking of the result of the recent elections in the English counties, Sir William Vernon Harcourt (himself the son of an archbishop) says: "As far as I have been able to learn from those who have taken a practical part in these contests, a main cause of the Liberal success has been the unpopularity of the clergy with the agricultural laborer. This sentiment has been greatly aggravated by the imprudent zeal, not to say violence, of these reverend agitators, and that which was formerly a social dislike has grown into a political animosity." The Bishop of Chichester concurs. "I think," he says, "the result of the county poll ought to teach a lesson, that the agricultural laborer resents, and justly, his virtual degradation in the church which is his own. I suppose when it is too late we shall learn and feel the truth."

—On the occasion of his last visit to Atlanta, the late Robert Toombs, in a talk with a member of the *Constitution* staff, expressed a conviction that the southern negroes would ultimately sink into a state of peonage. "The average agricultural negro," he said, "will begin life in debt, and his thoughtlessness and extravagance will keep him in debt to the end. Gradually it will be found necessary, for the protection of the creditors, to pass laws inflicting a penalty for a debtor laborer or debtor farm-tenant to change employers unless he makes arrangements to pay the debt due his employer. This is peonage." But it is possible that General Toombs may have been mistaken about this. He was about several other things.—*Hartford Courant*.

—A Hawthorne club, having as its object the study of Hawthorne's works, has been organized in New York. Among the members are physicians, lawyers, merchants, painters, journalists, clergymen, authors; and most of the ladies are the reverse of blue stockings, having a fondness for society as well as letters. One of the features of the club will be the reading every month of a carefully prepared essay on the characteristics and comprehensiveness of Hawthorne's intellect, with a criticism of some one of his books.

—According to the Hong Kong *Daily Press*, the Empress of China has caused a great commotion among her counselors by her liberal ideas and her conduct. She has abated the rigor of court etiquette, has transferred her residence from the Winter Palace to the castle in the Imperial Park, takes boxing lessons, and does not conceal her opinion that reforms in social and religious matters are needed and that China can no longer keep up her isolation from the rest of the world. The conservatives complain that her conduct is weakening the popular belief in the divine power of the imperial house, and are confirmed in their belief that a woman is unfit to rule the country.

—The New York *Sun* calls attention to the curious fact that Mark Twain's article, in the December *Century*, entitled, "The Private History of a Campaign that failed," is, by an odd coincidence, a contemporaneous supplement to chapter 18 in the first volume, just printed, of General Grant's memoirs. It appears that the only time that General Grant was really scared was when he had to meet the little army in which his future publisher was a private. At Palmyra, Grant, then a colonel, was ordered to move against Col. Thomas Harris, who was said to be encamped at the little town of Florida, some twenty-five miles away. In his memoirs General Grant tells how his heart kept getting higher and higher as he approached the enemy, until he felt it in his throat, but when he reached a point where he expected to see them and found they had fled, his heart resumed its place. Mark Twain was one of the "enemy," and that he and his soldiers were equally frightened appears in his frank confession in the December *Century*. The difference between the two soldiers was that Mark Twain was thrown into such trepidation that he then and there abandoned forever the profession of arms, whereas General Grant made on that occasion the discovery that the enemy were as much afraid of him as he had been of them. "This," says General Grant, "was a view of the question I had never taken before, but it was one I never forgot afterward. From that event to the close of the war, I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety."

—The Japanese have promulgated a patent law, which seems to be a compilation of various provisions selected from the laws of other countries. The term of protection is fifteen years. Articles "that tend to disturb social tranquillity, or demoralize customs and fashions, or are injurious to health," and medicines, are excluded from its benefits. Among the conditions on which patents are granted, it is prescribed that the article must have been publicly applied within two years, and that the patents shall become void when the patented inventions have been imported from abroad and sold.

—General Lew Wallace, late United States Minister at Constantinople, who has recently returned to this country, predicts a European war next Summer. In an interview published in the New York *Tribune*, he is reported as saying:

"There is a certainty of war next Summer. They are all arming for it. It cannot be much longer delayed. Just where it will break out first no one can say. It may begin anywhere and at any moment. The Turkish Government has an army of 450,000 men ready for active service. They are fully armed and equipped. Such an army, composed of such elements as are gathered in Turkey, means war sooner or later, if for no other purpose than to prevent them from turning on the country itself."

—The advance sheets of the volume containing the biographies of the members of the new National House of Representatives show that there are 200 lawyers in the House, 20 farmers, 7 editors, 12 manufacturers, 11 merchants, 10 bankers, 2 preachers and 6 doctors. One, Mr. Cole, of Maryland, is a newspaper reporter.

—There is to be a memorial window in the new Episcopal Church at Kennett Square, Pa., the gift of friends in New York, in honor of the memory of Bayard Taylor. He was born in the borough of Kennett Square, and his "Cedarcroft," and the place of his burial, "Longwood," are both near by.

—General Thomas O. Osborne, late United States Minister to the Argentine Republic, has furnished the Department of State at Washington with a detailed history of the struggle in that country between church and state for the control of the normal schools. A procession of one thousand leading ladies of Buenos Ayres marched to the Senate chamber with a petition favoring religious instruction in the schools, and carried their point by one vote.

—Lord Chief Justice Coleridge seems to have a genius for getting into scrapes. He wrote a letter recently to Edmund Yates, the London journalist, thanking him for some courtesy shown Lady Coleridge. He stated incidentally that he regretted that Mr. Yates should have received so severe a sentence for a libel published in his paper. He added that he did all he could to mitigate the sentence, but was overborne by his associates on the bench. Mr. Yates published a fac-simile of the letter. It turns out that Lord Coleridge was for a severe sentence, while his associates were for leniency.

—Mr. Parnell sends word to the projectors of the great convention of the Irish Nationalists of America, which was to have been held at Chicago this month, that he cannot be present at this time, and accordingly the convention has been postponed until such time as Mr. Parnell shall be able to attend.

—Mr. Cleveland's English admirers are still in line. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "As we contributed to President Cleveland's election all the support which it was in our power to exercise, we may venture now to congratulate him on the admirable character of his first great public utterance." It is very true that the *Gazette*, and other London journals, the Liberal perhaps more than the Tory,—strongly advocated Mr. Cleveland's election, the controlling motive being hatred of the protectionist principles for which Mr. Blaine stood.

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CAPITAL, \$2,000,000. SURPLUS, \$1,200,000.

SECURITIES AND VALUABLES of every description, including BONDS and STOCKS, PLATE, JEWELRY, DEEDS, etc., taken for SAFE KEEPING on SPECIAL GUARANTEE at the lowest rates.

Vault Doors guarded by the Yale and Hall Time Locks.

The Company also RENTS SAFES INSIDE ITS BURGLAR-PROOF VAULTS, at prices varying from \$15 to \$75, according to size. An extra size for corporations and bankers; also, desirable safes in upper vaults for \$10. Rooms and desks adjoining vaults provided for safe-renters.

DEPOSITS OF MONEY RECEIVED ON INTEREST.

INCOME COLLECTED and remitted for a moderate charge.

The Company acts as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR and GUARDIAN, and RECEIVES AND EXECUTES TRUSTS of every description from the courts, corporations and individuals.

ALL TRUST FUNDS AND INVESTMENTS are kept separate and apart from the assets of the Company. As additional security, the Company has a special trust capital of \$1,000,000, primarily responsible for its trust obligations.

WILLS RECEIVED FOR and safely kept without charge.

STEPHEN A. CALDWELL, President.

JOHN B. GEST, Vice-President, and in charge of the Trust Department.

ROBERT PATTERSON, Treasurer and Secretary.

CHAS. ATHERTON, Assistant Treasurer.

R. L. WRIGHT, Jr., Assistant Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

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GEORGE F. TYLER, EDWARD T. STEEL,
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MANUFACTURERS.

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ABRAHAM BARKER, President.
WM. WHARTON, JR., Superintendent.
WHARTON BARKER, Treasurer.

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